BRAVE IN ADVERSITY.

At Mr. Lonsdale's aristocratic mansion the earliest letters were brought in with the rolls and coffe, so that Mrs. Lonsdale was languidly eating orange marmalade when her husband read out the contents of the letter with a black edge which had just come from Moon Mountain.

"Left a widow?" echoed Mrs. Lonsdale. "And with six daughters What a very unpleasant circumstance!"

"Bhe was my favorite cousin," said Mr. Lonsdale. "As bright a girl as I ever saw. I suppose, Naomi'-with a little hesitation-"we couldn't take her in here?"

"Take her in here?" repeated Mrs. Lonedale almost in a scream. "Why where could we put a widow andsix young women? We setually haven't space enough to acce mme date ourselves?"

Well, well. I'm sorry for poor Mary," said Mr. Lonsdale, "I think she had the blueest eyes I ever saw. Six daughters and we never had one. Perhaps, Naomi'-with the old hesitating formula-"you wouldd't like to adopt one?"

"Thank you," satirically observed his wife.
"When I do receive an adopted child into any house, it will not be the country article."

At the solitary little farm on Moon Mountain, however, the same subject was being discussed while Mr. Drix was sewing on the simple mourning which the bereaved family could afford.

Heien was washing the dishes. Rosie was darning the carpet with a piece of woolen yain of the same color, and Lizzy was trimming seven plain straw hats with bands of grape as inexpensively as possible. Susie was picking over a shining tin-pan of dandelion greens for dinner. Esther, the youngest, and rosiest of all, was feeding a little flock of dawny chickens, and Sarab, the eldest, was absent at a neighbor's, helping to make up the spring outfit of half a dozen boys.

"Sarah was always so handy with the needle," said Mrs. Drix with pardonable

"But, mother," said Ross, looking up from "what are we to do?"

"Mother," said Lizzie, "our Lonsdale consins are rich. Couldn't we go to them?" "Certainly not," said Mrs. Drix with a sparkle of the eyes that which bad not yet lost their forget-me-not blue. 'I wrote to them, telling them of our affliction, and they sent back a letter full of commonplaces, without even offering to help us,"

"But they are rich and we are poor." "Yes, and they live in splendid style, Hat-tie Cooley says," added Susy. "Very likely." said Mrs. Drix. "But as

long as they are seven pairs of bands in this family, and God spares our health, I do not propose to turn genteel beggar."

"But mother," began Rosa, who was the creating member of the family, "I think

"I've settled it all in my own mind," said Mrs. Drix, stitching away until her needle looked like a gleam of steel lightning. "Ine house is large, atthough it isn't built after the latest fashion. The air is wholesome, and there is the Black Spring, where people

I mean to keep boarders"

"Hurrah for the little mother!" cried
E-re, clapping her plump hands. "And I
meny help you make custards and do up preserves, mayn't I, mamma?"

"Susie and Esther may help me. Sarah can always earn her living at talloring work. Helen shall go into the glove factory; I'm told they need new hands there. Lizzie can help Mrs. Dart, the milliner, and Rosie is to he nursery governess at Mrs. Millingham's. And if, between us, we can't earn a decent livelihood, it will be very strange." declared Mrs. Dix.

Susy and Essie were delighted. Rosie naturally regarded her position as a decided promotion. Helen, however, dropped a tear into the pan of hot water which she had

"But it will be such a strange, lonesome place, I don't think I shall like it." "We must all of us try to like our duty, child," said the brisk little widow.

"Mary is going to open a boarding-house," said Mr. Lonsdale again to his wife. "She has requested me to insert an advertisement in the dailies for her."

"Very laudible in her, I am sure," said Mrs. Lousdale, with a yawn. 'Suppose you were to go there for a few weeks before the Saratoga season opens," sug-

"I don't know that I can endure that sort of living," said Mrs. Lonsdale, dubiously. Mary Drix used to be the best house-"Do you suppose she will take me cheap?"
"I should imagine so."

So Mrs. Lonsdale wrote a patronizing let-ter to her husband's cousin, bespeaking the

But when she got to Moon Mountain there was only one little square room left. The fame of the Black Spring had gone forth in all directions, and a newspaper had promulscated an article praising the delicious purescented air and well-populated trout brooks of the mountain, and the consequence was that the farm-house was full.

"But this room is too small," swid Mrs.

Lonsdale fretfully as she looked around. I could have let it half a dezen times over | a zealous Methodist, who died suddenly a if it hadn't been reserved for you, Cousin

"You'll take me at a reduction from the usual prices, I suppose?" said Mrs. Lons-

every body elee, neither more nor less," answered Mrs Drix.

"How much did you expect to pay?" asked Mrs Drix with a curious sparkle in her eves "In this wilderness, here," said Mrs. Lons.

dals, "twelve shilling would be" "If those are your ideas we never shall come to terms," said Mrs. Drix "But if you "My dear Mrs. Drix," said the rich man's wife, "you have no idea of the perpetual de-

mands on us for money."
"I will take you for twenty-five shillings." Mrs. Drix completed her sentence as if the

other had not spoken. And the bargain was completed. Mrs. Lonsdale had not been in the house a

week before she took her husband's cousin severely to task. "That horrid old man in the faded olivegreen suit has the best room in the house,

said she. "The very best." "Yes." said Mrs. Drix: "he is my mother's uncle. He was always very good to my poor husband."

"But I'm told he only pays half price?" "That is my affair," said Mrs. Drix.
"But is it true?" insisted Mrs. Lonsdale.

'Yes, it is true," confessed the widow.' "He is very old, and can't go up and down stairs, so, of course, he must have the first

"But be hasn't any property."
"He owns Carrages farm, across the mountains," said Mrs. Drix, "but nobody will rent it of him because the land is so rocky. I served under you, Governor; nobady shall and the farm house was burned down last shove you around where I am; git down off

contribute a little something to his support, as we are equally related."

"You may be very sure he will not," said Mrs. Lonsda's with emphasis.

"Very well," said Mrs. Drix, calmly. "He shall never want while I can help him."

The very next week, however, old Mr. Darrow was found dead in his arm chair. And by will be bad left everything he possessed to his grandniece. Mary Drix!

"I wish you loy of Carragee Farm," chuckled Mrs. Lonsdale. "Of course you'll have to pay taxes on it, so it will be absolutely money out of pocket."

"It was all he had to give, said Mrs. Drix. Meanwhite the family was prospering. Sarah was engaged to marry a thrifty young farmer of the neighborhood. Helen was earning a good llying.

Lizsy was contemplating the setting up of a small milliner's shop on her own account—an Rosie was in high favor at Multingham Place.

Even Mrs. Lonsdale admitted that her grave French cook could not excel the syllabube, cream, delicate cakes and delicious puddings which these young damsels compounded, with the help of new-laid eggs and

country cream. "I'm almost sorry our rooms are engaged at Saratoga," said the city lady. "I am getting rather to like Moon Monntain. And your tabble is decidedly good, Mary."

But just as she was packing her big tranks for the romoval to the Mecca of modern fash-

"Well," sa'd the lady, sirily, what is the

news, Mortimer?" "Bad news," said Mortimer in a hoars secent. We are ruined The business has gone to wreck—the Cashier has fled to Belgium-and we haven't a cent to call our

Whereupon, naturally enough, Mrs. Lons-

Get up, Naomi, and leave off crying and on the ground dead. sobbing. If ever you needed to be a woman, you need to be one now." "We are ruined!-we are ruined!" shricked

Naemi, tearing her hair. "I never can redeem myself!" said Morti-

mer huskily. "You had better have let me shoot myself, Mary."
"Pshaw!" said Mrs. Drix curtly. "Suicide is the last resort of the coward. Don't you know, Mortimer, that it is always darkest ju-t before daylight."

"I don't know what you mean," said he.
"Then listen to me. The old lawyer has just come over from Carragee Farm. He says that they have just struck a rich vein of iron on the rocky bills there. A stock company want to buy it of me for £5 000, and I've agreed to sell it. Uncle Darrow was as much your granduncle as he was mine. We will divide the money, Mortimer, you and L"

"But I have no right to it, Mary," falter-"Not by law, perhaps," said the widow. "but you have by equity—at all events, half of it shall be yours. What do I want of five thousand pounds? Half will be great riches

He turned away his face.
"Mary," said he, "you have heaped coals
os fire on our heads."

So Mr. and Mrs. Lonsdale settled on a pretty farm on Moon Mountain, and, strange to relate, their only son, Geoffrey, eventa-ally married Essie Drix. "So that you'll have to adopt one of Mary

Drix's girls, after all," jocosely said her hus-"She's a perfect little darling," said Mrs.

Lonsdale, who had softened strangely of And, in spite of the discouraging prophecies of the world, the Widow Drix and her family had succeeded in maintaining their

independence. A GHOST IN CHURCH.

The Apparition that Startled the Young Paster of a Connecticut Congregation. NORWICH, March 1 .- The exercises at the afternoon meeting in the West Side Baptist gested Mr. Lonsdale. "You can't very well stay here while the painting and repairs are going on." Church of this city were varied last Sunday by the appearance of a spirit, seen by the pastor, Rev. F. B. Dickinson. It was about 3 o'clock, and the sun was slanting into the southern windows through the parted shutters. There was a small audience in the sanctuary. Several brothers and sisters had made brief addresses, and Mrs. Rising had just resumed her seat, after speaking earnestly and with marked eloquence on the nearness of the spiritual world. Mr. Anson Gardner, a member of the Central Baptist Church across the river, stood up in his place in the audience, between the pulpit platform

and a window, and prayed.

The prayer, which was long and fervent, had hardly been concluded before Rev. Mr. of Mr. Gardner, the gray sigure and features "It's all I have left," said Mrs. Drix. "and of a brother of the latter, Mr. U. S. Gardner, year ago or more. Mr. Dickinson showed considerable nervousness while making the announcement, and the audience was deeply moved. The preacher is young, of a tall, "I shall charge you just what I charge and urre, and with fine silky, curling and urre skin and delicate features indicate a siender constitution, and his manners extremely sensitive nerves. "But that is too much," whined Mrs. Lons. | The West Side Baptist Society is Puritanically orthodox, and the pastor is as orthodox as his congregation. They regard spirit-ualism as an agent of the devil, though they peared to Mr. Dickinson. The Spiritualists of the town are delighted, and aver that the young clergyman is a finely developed see-

One of Governor Curtin's Boys.

Governor Curtin, who is quite a conspicuous figure at Washington, both in Congress and the social circle, created a sensation at the theater the other night, says a dispatch. He has been anxious to see Henry Irving, and told Mrs. Curtin and their daughter, Mrs Wilson, to go and he would meet them there. "They need not engage a seat for bim. No, no; he would get a seat and be all right," he said, as they parted. The House staid in session on the River and Harbor bill until it was quite late, and by the time the Governor reached the theater there was standing room only and very little of that He wedged himself in along one of the side ais'es and happened in front of some men who were perched upon a windowsill. One of them touched him on the shoulder and told him to stand aside. Just then a big, double-fisted fellow, who was standing close by, pointed his index finger up at three window-sill ornaments with the firm inquiry: "Do you know who you're shov'en? 'That's ex-Governor Curtin, our old War Governor." Then getting louder: "I'm one of the boys; I served under you, Governor; nobady shall

fall when there were so many fires in the woods. Beyond that he has nothing."

Mrs. Lousdale curied her lip.

"Such impudence," she said. "Nobody has any right to live to be seventy years of ege without having inid up some little provision for the future."

"I was thinking," said Mrs. Drix, "that perhaps Cous'n Mortimer Lonsdale would contribute a little something to his support, as we are equally related."

"You may be very sure he will not," said Mrs. Lonsda'c with emphasis.

"You may be very sure he will not," said Mrs. Lonsda'c with emphasis.

"You may be very sure he will not," said Mrs. Drix, calmiy. "He shouted; "git down quick," and as they slid from their roost he yelled: "Shill I knock them down, Governor, shill I knock them down?" and the fellow fairly danced with excitement. By this time the door-keepers had reached the parties, when Curtin's protector shouted: "Git the old Governor a seat," and pulling out a roll of bills, "git him a seat," he continued in a voice that silenced the actors on the stage. "Git him a seat; here's the money for it," There was one private box not yet occapied and the managers were giad to rush curtin into it to end the scene that was not on the bills. "One of the boys," as he called on the bills. "One of the boys," as he called himself then, took his station in the middle alsie, and for the rest of the evening gazed intently into the private box at the old War Governor, who during the melee was unable to avoid the attention he was receiving. It created more amusement and applause than any scene in the play.

An Encounter With a Lion, London Standard. A very dramatic narrative of an encounter with a lion is published by an Algerian paper. It appears that for months past farmers residing near a forest in the Atrican colony have been victimized by the lion, which carried off their cattle, and especially evinced a partiality for their sheep. Exasperated by the gaps made in their small flocks, it was determined to make war on the depredator, and seventeen settlers, with five or six Arabs, set out on what proved a very perilous adventure. They took up their position in parties of four and five, at certain spots in the forest which it was conjectured the animal would pass, and toward nightfall the enemy was seen coming leisurely along by one of these parties, numbering five men. After consulting together it was decided that they should fire simultaneously, and at a given signal they did so, the lion being seen to fall uttering a tremendous roar of of pain. He was not dead, however, as the men too quickly imagined, and when they approached the animal he rose to his feet, crushed one of his assatiants with a blow of A very dramatic narrative of an encounter crushed one of his assailants with a blow of bis powerful paw, and seeking the head of bis victim, smashed it a at oite. Turning from the mangled remains, the brute next attacked another man, biting off his arm Whereupon, naturally enough, Mrs. Lonsdals went into bysterics.

Where Mrs. Drix came in Naomi was wildly
loading her husband with reproaches. Mortimore Lonsdale stood leaning against the
mantel, with something glittering in his
band. Mrs. Drix went up to him and took
it away with gentle authority.

"Give me that pistol, Mortimore," said she.
"Get up, Naomi, and leave off crying and

APROPOS of the fact that March I was the date originally set for the simultaneous pubitestion on both sides of the Atlantic of the sevired edition of the Old Testament, it is stated on what appears to be good authority that the leading booksellers lost heavily on the Revised New Testament. It is said that the King James edition has by no means been superseded, and that the demand for it has not perceptibly decreased. Heavy stocks of the new version were disposed of by aucticn, and certain dealers are now holding them in hopes of a future demand, which they believe will be sure to come when the people become accustomed to the change and appreciate the work of the revisers .- Chicago

When to the Wrong Channel The bile wreaks grievous injury. Headaches, constipation, pain in the liver and stomach, jaundice, nausea ensue. A few doses of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will reform these evils and prevent further injury. It is a pleasant aperient, its action upon the bowels being unaccompanied by griping. The for n.e. The girls are all doing well, and I liver is both regulated and stimulated by it, and like to lead a busy life. Nay, Mcrtimer, you as it is very impolitic to disregard disorder of that organ, which, through neglect, may culminate in dangerous congestion and hepatic abscess, the Bitters should be resorted to at an early stage, Failure to do this renders a contest with the malady more protracted. Fever and ague, rheu-matism, kidney and bladder troubles are remedied by this fine medicine, and the increasing infirmities of age mitigated by it. It may be also used in convalescence with advantage, as it hastens the restoration of vigor.

A Dode Sent to the Penitentiary.

Special to the Sentinei. WARASH, Ind., March 4.—This afternoon Gus Gordon, the hotel clerk who went through the money drawer at the Lutz House, this city, some time since, was sen-tenced to one year in the penitentiary and fined \$25. His attorney filed; a motion for a new trial. Gordon is a polished dude, and is said to be highly connected.

It is singular how rapidly news travels. Mrs Willis P. Travis, of Pittsburg, Pa., was given up to die by her physician. Her form was wasted away and her appetite completely gone. Nothing in the world seemed able to deal with that dyspepsia of hers. As a last resort, Mishler's Herb Bitters was suggested. Almost without hope, the first dose was administered, but the effect was almost instantaneous. To make a long story short, Mrs Travis was completely cared.

EXCRU

pain, and yet sufferers from Rheumatism and Neuralgia say it does not express the agony

CANTHE PAIN BE RELIEVED?

Mr. Bent, F. Congdon, Randolph, N. Y., writes: "Mrs. 'Mary J. Wilcox is using ATHLOPHOROS now continually for long-standing Inflammatory Rheumatism, probably her case is incurable, but nothing else gives her such relief from the excruciating pains as ATHLOPHOROS."

No medicine has ever been produced that

and testimontals regarding its efficacy come unsolicited from all parts of the country. Mr. R.B. Watson, 181, 18th St. Detroit, Mich. says: "About March 1st, my wife was taken with a severe attack of Rheumatism. upper and lower limbs swollen badly, suffered intense pain, and part of the time obliged to remain in bed. Tried various remedies with no relief; was induced to try ATHLOPHOROS May 1st. After taking six doses, pain was entirely sone and swelling nearly all reduced. The medicine has worked like a charm, and I feel assured that another bottle or two will give positive cure."

If you cannot get ATHLOPHOROS of your drug-gist, we will send it express paid, on receipt of regular price—one dollar per bottle. We prefer that you buy it from your druggist, but if he hasn't it, do not be persuaded to try something else, but order at once from us, as directed.

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---OF THE---

Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, On the 31st Day of December, 1884. .

Located at corner Park Place and Church Street, New York City, N. V.

THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS: Bonds owned by the Company, bearing interest at the rate of - per cent, secured as follows, market value:
United States Government Honds, 414%, \$118,750; 4%, \$73,800; 6%, \$29 040
Brookiyn, N. Y., Bridge Bonds, \$77,720, 6%; Rochester City, N. Y., Bonds, 7%, \$31,500, 1000, LIABILITIES.

Losses adjusted and due
Losses adjusted and not due
Losses unadjusted
All other claims against the Company
All other claims against the Company
Losses unadjusted
11.085 62
1,614,220 00

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE.

I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company, on the Sist day of December, 1834, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office.

In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official scal this 4th [L. s.] day of March, 1885.

JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

OFFICIAL.

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

On the 31st day of December, 1884.

Located at Nos. 346 and 348 Broadway, New York City, N. Y. THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS:

LIABILITIES.

Mutual endowments adjusted and due—Claims not presented. \$ 51.383 05 10.588 adjusted and not due 218 007 52 1218 0

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE. I, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above men tioned Company, on the 31st day of December, 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on [L. 8.] In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 4th day of March, 1885.

IAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State.

COPY OF STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION

----OF THE----

Continental Life Insurance Company.

On the 31st Day of December, 1884.

Located at Trumbull and Pearl Streets, Hartford, Conn. THE ASSETS OF THE COMPANY ARE AS FOLLOWS: lows, market value:

Connecticut State Registered, 3% 43,372,81

Utica Cement Manuiscturing Co. Stock 488,348 7)

Standard Cement Co. Stock 107,625 0)

Kellogg & Buikley Manufacturing Co. Stocks 5,081 2

Mortgage Bonds secured by deeds of trust 74,716 64

Loans on Bonds and Mortgages of Real Estate worth double the amount for which the same is mortgaged, and free from any prior incumbrance 379,114 95

Debts otherwise secured 277,484 2

Debts for premiums 663,971 01

All other securities 663,971 01 lows, market value:

Total Assets...... 8 2,417,466 7 Total Liabilities...... \$ 2,018,878 00

STATE OF INDIANA, OFFICE OF AUDITOR OF STATE.

1, the undersigned, Auditor of State of the State of Indiana, hereby certify that the above is a correct copy of the statement of the condition of the above mentioned Company on the 31st day of Dec., 1884, as shown by the original statement, and that the said original statement is now on file in this office. In testimony whereof, I hereunto subscribe my name and affix my official seal, this 5th day of March, 1885.

JAMES H. RICE, Auditor of State. [L. 8.] day of March, 1885.

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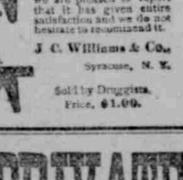
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the fight was on will now, since the contest is over, TO INDIANA DEMOCRATS: Since issuing our the fight was on will now, since the contest is over, be devoted to the arts of peace. With its enlarged patronage the SENTINEL will be better enabled than ever to give an

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